

# Hijackin' Love

Johnnie Taylor

Oh, oh, yeah  
I got to tell you something

Hey, girl, let me tell you something  
I swear every word is true  
When your man stay out all night long  
There must be something wrong with you

The other woman's doing your job  
She could be Miss Pompous every day  
She give him good loving in the morning  
In the evening, in the midnight hour  
When he need it, that's why  
He never turn away

Let me ask you something else  
If somebody can steal a jet plane  
Baby, right from out of the sky  
If you ain't doing what  
You're supposed to do  
Somebody will snatch your man  
Right out from under your eye

They call it hijacking, hijacking love  
You never thought about  
Hijacking, hijacking love  
That's where he goes and  
He gets what he needs with her  
Hijacking, hijacking love

All you fellas trying to be greedy  
Trying to have your cake and eat it too  
Let me tell you something  
It's wrong to be one woman's man  
When you're sneaking 'round making love with two

Meanwhile, your woman found a part-time love  
Just as greedy as you, lookie here  
He's in your home, while you're gone  
Doing your job better than you

That's what they call  
Hijacking, hijacking love  
That's what I'm talking about  
Hijacking, they're hijacking love  
Every chance he gets  
He's hijacking love

If you ain't lonesome, out to get  
You better try to give your woman a little respect  
Better tell her, I need you, baby  
Better hold her in your arms  
Better turn on all your charm  
If you don't do it, let me tell you one thing

You better get ready 'cause, hey  
If somebody can steal a plane

Baby, right from out of the sky  
When you looked around  
Somebody who stole your love  
Right from under your eye

You know what they call that, boy  
Hijacking, that's hijacking love  
Have you ever thought about trying  
Now hijacking love

Hijacking love  
Hijacking love  
Hijacking love  
Hijacking love  
Hijacking love